DEAR CANDIDA

Dear Candida

What a nice name
You're not to blame
I looked you up
Just to throw up

Here's a letter
To the monster
In my stomach
That wants chocolate

I am feeding
Some damn being
Vending machine
Sweets at night-time

The thrift shop guy
Knows I'm not high
I just crave sweets
Lot's of nice treats

Quitting sugar
I get anger
Feeling hungry
Drives me crazy

This parasite
Is suicide
I will not cry
Let's say goodbye

Salad and herbs
Yoghurt or eggs
Show me the store
Selling cucumber